To Nephi, seer of olden time

A vision came from God
Wherein the holy word sublime

Was shown an iron rod
Hold to the rod, the iron rod

'Tis strong, and bright, and true
The iron rod is the word of God;
'Twill safely guide us through.
While on our journey here below

Beneath temptation's pow'r
Through mists of darkness we must go
In peril ev'ry hour
And when temptation's pow'r is nigh
Our pathway clouded o'er
Upon the rod we can rely

And heaven's aid implore
And, hand o'er hand, the rod along
Through each succeeding day
With earnest prayer
and hopeful song

We'll still pursue
our way
Afar we see the golden rest

To which the rod will guide
Where with the angels bright and blest

Forever we'll abide